YPSILANTI SENTINEI.

VOL. 4-NO. 49.

YPSILANTI: WEDNESDAY, APRIL 5, 1848.

WHOLE NO. 205.

From the Home Journal

Passages in the Life of a Refugee of the Revolution:

CRUISES OF AN OLD SAILOR. GGED FROM THE RECOLLECTIONS OF A LANDSMAN.

CHAPTER V.

Morn slowly rolls the clouds away; Few trophies of the fight are there:
The shouts that shook the midnight bay
Are silent; but some signs of fray
That strands of strife may bear.
Byron's Bride of Abydos, Canto II., xxvi.

"This adventure gained me some reputation, but brought with it no comfort. I loathed the

war, and all its concomitants. The thought that in defence of my own life, I might be com-pelled to take that of some of my nearest rela-

tives and former friends, was poison to my mind. In fact, it was soon known, that the very man, whom I had shot through the body, was a cousin of my wife; for whom I had always held a
very sincere regard. Under this state of feelings, I was offered the command of an armed
vessel, which the Commodore of the station had
resolved to equip to cruise in the Sound As
his service would constantly expose me to simdomestic conflicts, I promptly declined the
commission. My wife was now near her third confinement; her health was delicate, and she begged me to remain at home. I, therefore, gave the command of the sloop to Johnson, the mate, who, in general, had given me satisfaction; and whose good conduct on the night of the action, had won him additiona! regard; and he performed several trips very punctually .-But on a subsequent voyage, having received a considerable sum of money upon my order, on the Quarter-master, in New York; he took on board two men, avowedly as passengers; and coming too off Huntington Bay, upon some frivolous errand, he sent his boat and all hands on shore; and soon making sail for the opposite coast, he joined the adverse party. He received much praise for his exploit from the revolutionists; and to show the greater zeal for the recently adopted cause, he offered to head an expedition, the object of which was to take me prisoner. A crew of five men were mustered; and the commander being well acquainted with the avenues of approach to my residence, where he was well as ared he would find me; they landed a short distance down the bay, and pass-ing through the woods, part of which stretched up to the garden-fence in rear of my dwelling, they concealed themselves until a star-lit night had fairly set in. My wife was then in labor; and L in extreme anxiety for the result, was not, as usual, on the alert; whee Mungo, my honest black, came into the room, exclaiming, Save yourself, master! the house is surrounded! three men in front, and two in the rear !-

We must settle these two, and make for the wood.' No time was to be lost, my pistols were always ready, and at hand. Mungo seiz-

ing his gun, threw open the back door; and before the man who beseiged it, had time to throw up his gun, I shot him dead; and springing over the body, wade for the foot of the garden. The

breathless to the ground. Dropping the wea-por, Mungo was soon at my heels: At this in-stant, I had got abreast of an enormous aspara-gus bed; then grown uprankly, and run to seed, when, spraining my ankle, I felt myself unable to proceed. Casting my but as far down the path as I could harl it, I ordered Mungo to keep on; and flinging myself sidewise into the middle of the bed, I lay perdu. The volley of our succeeded in getting into the wood; but the paadversaries whistled past us, as I cast myself in; and one of them, exclaiming, 'Talbot has got it! I saw him fall: Pull after the negro, I see his white shirt;" they all came rushing onward. Not finding the body they expected, two of them continued the porsuit, while the third repeated: 'I tell you, Talbot is down! He must be hereabouts.' 'He may be hit,' said one, 'but he can't be there: here is his hat, and he must have gone a-head.' This satisfied the doubter, and on they all scoured after Mungo. While this colloquy was going on, you may be assured that I was not perfectly at my ease; and was not a little gratified, when I heard the bugle of the hussars, who had been roused by the firing, sound boot and saddle! and shortly after, heard the tramp. heard the tramp of their horses, as they were pricking down the road. They had approached near enough to render longer concealment un-necessary; and I limped back to the house, as one of the men who had dismounted, and pro-cured a light from within, held it to the face of the man I had killed. It was Johnson, my renegado mate, who did not long enjoy the fruits of his treachery. The other, whose skull the musket of Mungo had fractured, was one of his commdes, by whose assistance he had carried off my vessel. He was taken to the hospital, where he was recognized as a deserter from the

regiment. He was sure of death now any way: and the blow of Mungo was so well laid on, that the Provost-Marshal was spared the neceseary duty. I will not pretend that I regretted having sent my quondam mate to his account: fle died a just death, from the hand which had relieved his distresses; and whose charities he was requiting with the blackest ingratitude.— His blood was upon his own head, and the infliction of his punishment sits lightly on my con-science. I was greatly rejoiced, after some time had elapsed, by the return of Mungo, who had, after a hot chace, dodged the enemy.

"While these alarming incidents were occur-

ring, my wife had borne me a son; but the poor fellow had reaped the fruits of his mother's anx-icty for the whole period of her gestation, and seemed too frail to afford a hope of his surviving. For many months the lamp of life seemed flickering in its sockes, and more than once its feeble ight was supposed to be extinguished for ever. But mysterious Providence willed it otherwise: He lingered on, while my two eldest were suc-New England supersition in regard to precocity of talents, and that it is almost proverbial
there, that children of the brighest intellect are
doomed to early death. I was ever sceptical
on that head; and when my mother, as I was
fendling my first-born, a child of uncommon
promise, looking sadly at me, would exclaim:—
'My son, do not root your heart too deeply in
that child; it will never see its third birth-day,'
The imposter was instantly seized, and, instead
of the woman's daughter, a man was discovered
of the woman's daughter, a man was discovered I could hardly believe, so healthy and vigorous of the woman's daughter, a man was discovered that I the depth either." The young man was silent. It seemed, that her prediction would be accomplished. But so it was; my son, in the bloom of health, without any formed disease, suddended and died. And his little sister, if was arraigned as a spy. Found disguised with.

loop-hole was cut; and every evening, at the beat of tattoo, they were well secured. A battle lantern, in readiness to be lighted, was plated in the fan-light of each hall-door, front and rear; the muskets were kept in good order for service; and all other arms in equal readiness.

"It was not a fortnight after we had strengthened our fortress, when, a little before sundown,

I saw, by the aid of my glass,a whaleboatround ing the point of the neck, close in with the land; which continued to follow the curvatures of the shore, as nearly as possible. From this cautious manner of proceeding, Ibecame convinced that she was from the other side; and as the dragoon barracks were at no great distance, I went over, and reported what I had seen to the officer in command. He ordered the troop to keep their horses ready for mounting, at the my garrison. Soon every thing was in readiness: The women and children placed beyond the reach of fire from without; and our arms the reach of fire from without; and our arms and accoutrements properly disposed. As we did not expect them until midnight, Mungo was ordered to turn in, with his clothes on, in the kitchen; while, wrapped in my cloak, I occupied an easy chair in the palor; leaving to a capital Newfoundland dog, the task of sentinel—well knowing that Shelly would sound the alarm, at the slightest foot fall from without.—I had slept in full security for a couple of hours when Shelly gave the signal; and springing to my feet, I found Mungo already at my side.—He had awakened at the first symptom of viglance in our sentinel, before he sounded his buyle. The attacking party rushed on, hoping to find an easy entrance; but the doors were more find an easy entrance; but the doors were more formidably defended than they expected. And finding that the axes with which they had provided themselves, made but little impression; they were effectually checked. They then drew up their main body in front, for a volley, while the pioneers desperately attacked the barricades anew. For night services, I had chalked the barrels of my pistols, and stationing myself at the front door, I awaited the lighting of the lantern over head. As the first flash of light gleamed outward, I discovered a file of half a zen men, at the distance of ten feet. The

gleam was reflected from something which hung upon the body of the leader; when taking quick aim at this, I fired, and the man fell.— At the instant the whole line returned my fire; and by the flash of their guns, I distinctly saw in the right of the file the face of the old ene-my, Joe Bullock. I was sorry that he had not wounded to be led off; and a retreat to the boat. The patrol soon came up; but this bout left no cases for the coroner; though traces of blood to wards the wood were plainly visible. I was much surprised to find none on the spot where succeeded in getting into the wood; but the patrol pushing sharply for the place at which it was conjectured that they had debarked, came near capturing the whole party : for they were scarcely beyond the range of their pistols, when they delivered their volley, and received a harm-

"The next morning, a short distance within the wood, Mungo discovered a kind of military cap, with a leathern frontlet, on which were within, a tust of coarse black hair, of that pe-cuniary texture and buckle, which used to distinguish the bovine poll of our old enemy; and which our classic friend, Bob Parsons, used to say, remind him of Jove on his visit to Europe. This tuft, at the roots, was bloody; and some pieces of the scalp on which it grew, were ad-hering to it—a convincing proof that my secand shot had not been badly aimed. The wood were searched, in hope of finding the owner of the cap, but the quest was fruitless.

less fire in return; and the maranders were soon

CHAPTER VI.

He deeply felt, what mortal hearts must feel.
When thus revers'd on faithless Fortune's wheel,
For crimes committed. And the victor's threat
Of ling'ring tortures to repay the debt
He deeply, darkly felt:

Byron's Corsair, Canto II., ix.

"THERE was a woman in the neighbor the widow of a man who had been active in be-half of the patriots, and had been, consequent-ly, sacrificed to glut the vengence of the King's party. His two sons had joined the army of utnam, and were then in service in the Highlands : while the mother, and the only daugh tan, an Amazon of formidable dimensions, oc-cupied together the family cottage. Search after those who were conjectured to have been left behind at the late incursion, had subsided, when suspicion was directed to the unfortunate widow. Ever since the attack upon my honse, it was discovered that this woman was in the habit of making a more liberal provision of food than could reasonably be consumed by herself and daughter; and it was conjectured that they harbored some unknown, and, therefore, sus-pected individuals. Her house was narrowly pected individuals. Her house was narrowly watched, but none but her and her daughter, seemed to enter or depart from it. Another seruting was made, but the mother was found busy at her wheel, and the daughter, with a large bonnet on her head, was discovered wash-

his acquaintance with me, the president of the court despatched an orderly requesting my attendance. I had just mounted my horse for an excursion of a few miles, when the message was delivered; and, turning his head towards the barracks, I was there in a few minutes.—

As I entered, I cast my eye upon the primare. As I entered, I cast my eye upon the prisoner. It was Joe Bullock, heavily ironed; his features exhibiting that dogged, vindictive sulleness for which it was remarkable. He cast his eye upon me, and as he did so, his features darkened with unusual ferocity. It seemed as if the de-mon of hatred had taken entire possession of him soul and body. Had we found Joe the morning after the attack, dead on the ground, I certainly should not have attempted to disguise my satisfaction. But as I scrutinized his face, a deep ndenture of the forehead proclaimed the effect of the blow I had formerly dealt him; and on the top of his head was a deep furrow, through the hair, which my bullet had ploughed a few nights before. He had been twice foiled in his ry, some months after his sergeant had perishdeath from my hand : and for the last assault, "These incidents will serve to show you up death from my hand : and for the last assault was enduring a rigid captivity, and threatened with ignominious death: As these reflections passed through my mind, I felt a sentiment of compassion stealing about my heart.

"Mr. Talbot,' said the President of the court

martial, 'we have a spy here with whom we shall make short work. He pretends that he is an acquaintance of yours, and joined in the recent assault on your house. All a lie, insent for you, however, before we pass sentence on him.' I asked to hear his defence; the heads of it were repeated. 'Captain Kerr,' I replied, I know this man well, and have known him on Welnesday night, and heard his voice or-dering the retreat. My servant found his cap next morning, shot through; and as I aimed a pistol at him during the attack, I do not doubt that the vacant space in his hair was caused by my shot. Nor do I doubt that he came ashore in his uniform, and only assumed disguise, when his retreat was cut off. 'Indeed,' said the President: 'step forward, if you please.' The oath was tendered, and my declarations repeated. The court was cleared, and after a few

'If you will do me the kind-Quaker of any man I know of.

"This business ended, I resumed my ride, musing upon the preservation which had been extended to me, and the fustration of the chemes of my enemies. You know my implicit belief in an overruling Providence; and these ncidents seemed to indicate that the 'sweet ittle cherub' of the old song had not slumbered at his post. Without any mingling of vindichason, providentially inflicted by my hand: But my self-gratulation at my triumph over Bullock, was far greater than if my ball had enetrated his forehead. I had seen mine enemy in tribulation; and had not aggravated his ufferings; and the reflection was more pleasant to my heart than the sacrifice of hecatombs to revenge. In this frame of mind I stopped to let my horse drink at a little brook which crossed the road, near a copse of alders: whistling, as I did so, a stave of 'Poor Jack,' and then spurred homeward.

"My friend Kerr was faithful to his promise and in a few days he sent for me. 'Here,' said he, as I entered, 'is an order for an exchange of prisoners; and your friend is included. You may, if you please, announce it to him yourself.'
I accordingly went to the guard-house, and gave him the information; at the same time, slipping a few guineas into his hand. This completely ed him; and he burst into a passion of tears, sobbing violently for some minutes. At length, grasping my hand, 'Talbot,' he said, you have conquered me in every way. I, that you have sought your lite on every occasion, had no right to expect such generosity at your hands; and the remorse I feel, at the malignity which I have indulged towards you, requited as it has been, is almost as bitter, as thoughts of the fate from which you have assisted to save me. Henceforth, from me, you and yours shall be free from molestation; and, as I shall have the power to protect some of your friends on the other side, who have hitherto shared in your persecution-I will not fail to execute it.' kept his word; and, on many occasions, shield-ed the relations of wife, who lived in the neighborhood in which he was quartered, until he was killed at the battle of Compo, when Tryon

possible, more promising than he was, at exactly the same age, like a blighted flower, withered and expired. I am a sceptic no longer; and whenever I behold these precocious blossoms, I pity the parents, who are doomed to see them fade and die. But I am shivelling; and you, too, are piping your eye; we'll belay all that, and get on with my story.

"The attack which had been so successfully repelled, admonished me to provide for future emergencies. I, therefore, procured long sliding doors, and window shutters, of oak, rigged to run in grooves, West India fashion; well provided with hooks and staples, to keep them in their places, when once fastened, if the grooves should be knocked away. In each of these a loop-hole was cut; and every evening, at the beat of tattoo, they were well secured. A batblood, shed in such a manner, upon my con-science—especially, after I was apprized of your conduct at the trial of Bullock, for the universe. conduct at the trial of Bullock, for the universe. I had supposed, as you came down the road leading to the barracks, that you had been aggravating the dangers that encompassed him; and, when you were whistling so gaily, it appeared to me, that you were exulting at having accomplished his condemnation. Farewell, he added extending his hand, which I readily accepted; the boat is approaching which is to take me off. I rely upon your honor that you will not encourge a pursuit; and, God be my witness, that henceforward, if I can prevent it, you shall not be molested. We parted, and forever! He was killed at the storm of Fort Montgome-

> on what uncertain tenure, a life of anxiety and distress was held. In search of a peaceful asylum for my family, instead of the safety I had hoped for, perils were encountered, more dan-gerous than conflicts in the open field. It was not unfrequent that non-combatants, and even their wives and daughters, were shot dead, as they were pursuing their ordinary occupations gether, more for purpose of plunder, than to de-fend the rights of the sovereign they acknowl-edged. With these, a rebel—and all were re-bels with them who did not imitate their exam-ple, was a fit subject of revenge; and often, in from childhood: All that he has stated is strictly true. He is a non-commissioned offi cer in the rebel army; and I saw him in the cer in the rebel army; when attacking my house a wowed and discouraged these cruelties, and the saverest numbered against the denounced the severest punishment against the perpetrators; but there were few detections; for would venture their own lives, or those of their families, to bring to justice the daring outlaws who might visit upon them, in revenge, atrocities as flagrant? "This practice provoked retaliation; and, al-

though equally denounced by the authorities apon the other side, similar murders were committed. And the doors and windows of the ed. The court was cleared, and after a few minutes delay, was again opened. They found the prisoner not guilty. 'Guard,' said the President, 'knock off the prisoner's irons, and take him back to the guard-house! give him better food and better quarters; and ireat him as a prisoner of war.' I cast a glance at Bullock, who was intently gazing at me: Every anxieties, the searcely sustaining life, with every sustaining life. after he was taken away, 'as this fellow bears married to Lieut. Calton, of the-Regiment, your mark, may be fair to ask what you wish suddenly ordered to the South; and who after done with him? 'If you will do me the kindness,' I replied, 'to intercede in the proper quarter for his release on parole; or procure his exchange for some of our poor fellows, who are kept in durance on the other coast, I will take through the entreaties of her sister, and my persuasions, she consented to part with the child as the only hope, and that a slight one, of a fellow so free with his cold steel and lead as you are upon occasions, you are the most of a Quaker of any man I know of the departure of her husband, was then abou side, for the purpose of precuring intelligence, to take them across the Sound; and, on the night appointed, accompanied my sister to the boat, she having the infant, just lulled to sleep, after one of its periodical fits of crying. As I was handing her into the boat, one of the men discovered the child under her cloak, and swore he would not risk his life, or liberty, for any brat alive. In this opposition, he was joined by another, while the other two were quiescent, and even faintly remonstrated with the recusants. They continued obstinate until I threatened to report them to the commandant, when they sullenly yielded t one of them swearing that, if the child opened its throat on the passage, he would throw it overboard. There was a bare probability that the infant would remain quiet the whole distance, and still less chance that the ruffian would relinquish his purpose, should occasion call forth its expediency; yet,

> them adieu.
> "For weeks, we were in the greatest sus ense and uneasiness, at the non-return of the oat, and the failure to receive intelligence; but at length; she arrived; and we were relieved by news of the safe arrival and improved health of our boy: he, most miraculously, had given no provocation, and was unmolested.

> agonizing as was the alternative, there was no course but to commend them to heaven, and bid

A VERY SENSIBLE CLERGYMAN.

A few days previous to the election in Chicago, which resulted in the complete overthrow of locofocoism in that enterprising city,a Meth-odist minister, holding forth in a school-house in the suburbs, concluded the services of the day with the following very appropriate remarks: - Detroit Adv.

"And now O Lord, we ask of thee to protect our favored land, and keep it in the way of democracy—the good old democracy that protects the civil and religious liberties of the people, and not that prairie-wolf democracy which has so long cursed the benighted State of Illinois. We ask it for the Redeemer's sake—Amen."

We would willingly make a "pilgrimage to Mecca" for an opportunity of shaking that Methodist minister by the hand.

OF A young man having preached for Doct. with a fusee, stepped into the road before me, from the edge of the wood. I drew a pistol from my belt, and made preparations for defence. 'A truce, Captain Talbot,' said he; 'I mean you no harm: I have already sought to do you too much. I have wanted a few words of my sermon?' "No sir, not at all;—nor by do you too much. I have wanted a few words with you, in order to express the sorrow that I feel, at having designed your death, which has

GEN. SCOTT'S FARWELL FEELING IN THE ARMY.

We have not been able to find Gen. Scott's

shortly after his arrival, it was not known that Listen to that Choir! How perfect its praise! he brought despatches both to Generals Scott and Butler, and the inference was at once drawn that the former was recalled, and the latter placed in chief command of the army. This proved in chief command of the army. This proved true, and enclosed you will find the farewell umph, amid holy symphonics. In this Temple address of the lateGeneral in-chiet to the army. It is brief, pointed and feeling. Now that he is leaving the scene of his glorious exploits, those who shared danger and victory with him in many a great battle, weep like children par-ting with a father. His recall may possibly have an effect upon the treaty, should it ever be returned from the United States ratified.— No doubt the gentleman who succeeds him will do all that he thinks his duty requires; but Gen. Scott had identified his fame with a peace as the result of his operations in the valley, and would have exerted himself more than any other man to bring the war to a close. He, too from his long residence here, has a better ac-quaintance with the Mexicans, and therefore knows better how to operate upon them. It is added, that the despatches bring orders to restore the swords of Gen. Pillow and Woth, and Duncan.

We copy from the American Star of the 19th ult., the following article in regard to General Scott's withdrawal from the command of the Army in Mexico, in obedience to the orders of his government, regretting extremely that the whole farewell address of the Commander-in-Chief has not reached us. The Star says:

By reference to general orders, it will be seen that Gen. Scott has turned over the command of the army to Major General Butler. We promised to inform our readers of this when officially advised on the subject, and we now do so, though with regret. Although we were told in Puebla that the General had requested to be relieved when active operations ceased, we were not prepared to receive the news that such had been the case. We do not think that of a woman and less of an angel, I should not not have been what I am now—an outcast—a peace is made. He has accomplished so much, and against such great odds, that we regret to see him part with his companions in arms, and we have no hesitation in saying that such are the sentiments of the American army. It matters not how accomplished and gallant his successor may be, under the circumstances HIS PLACE CANNOT BE FILLED, and I we know Gen. Butler, we believe that he will ection that sentiment, for he is not so much weighed down by ambition as to applicate the proudest army in the world.

Well, we separated. In plain English. I ran away, and left my wife, taking with me only one child, my poor dear Jerry—the only child I was sure of, for between ourselves, my good sir, the devil had put it into my head to be jealous of my poor wife, and so I left her all the children will be accompanied to a popular the recall, although the act places him in command of the proudest army in the world.

Well, we separated. In plain English. I ran away, and left my wife, taking with me only one child, my poor dear Jerry—the only child I was sure of, for between ourselves, my good sir, the devil had put it into my head to be jealous of my poor wife, and so I left her all the children will be a sunshine though black as death. Well, Jerry and I got along pretty well for nearly three either the government or Gen. Scott's inclina-tions should take him from the army until a

eye will fill with tears this morning, when they read his last order.

Even in his short order he pays the following

eserved compliment to his successor, a brother officer, who was his companion in arms in

1812, as he was here until to-day;
"In taking official leave of the troops he has so long had the honor personally to command in an arduous campaign—a small part of whose glory has been, from his position, reflected on the senior officer—Major General Scott is happy to be relieved by a general of established

Have You been at Church to-day! Yes; in the Universal Temple. A Temple built by the most skillful Architect; in which there is nothing incongruous with the purpose to which it is dedicated, but whose every object is to the greatest degree calculated to elevate and refine the soul. The spacious Dome is of the most faultless symmetry, and on a scale of pure uncolored light equals the sun, and shows the decorations of the Temple in all their beau, ty and harmony of color. The whole interior of the spacious edifice, is in perfect keeping

And they all preach-preach all at once and unceasingly, yet without confusion, without weariness, and without error. There is one before me; He runs constantly to teach the rap'd flight of time, and he points to the boundless ocan, to remind men of Eternity;—Yet no austerity clothes his brow; ever-smiling and benterity clothes his bro ceasingly, yet without confusion, without weaificent, he administers aid to the thirsty soul, he cools the fee vered brow, and yields grateful rethat being dreadfully fatigued, though she had cools the fe vered brow, and yields grateful relief to the wants of even the worst of men, as God has ordered. Around me are others pointing to the celestial vault, to lead the thoughts on high, and direct the spirit from Earth to Heaven. Above, too, are angels with extended wings floating in ather speeding on their Heaven. Above, too, are angels with extended wings floating in ather speeding on their way to preach by the gentle influence of good deeds, the goodness of the Being who has comdeeds, the goodness of the Being who has comdeed with the control of the

CITY OF YESHANT MISTORICAL COLCECTION

ly fe-ling-either envy or emulation-rises from thousands of voices, the notes of praise & thanksgiving. How perfect are all the aids to our devotion in this Temple ! Listen to those We have not been able to find Gen. Scott's Farewell to the American Army, in any of the papers received. The Star says it was unaction ably lost—but to show the deep feeling of indignant contempt in the Army towards Locofocoism for its outrage upon Gen. Scott, by suspending him from command & dragging him before a court matial, we copy several articles from the American papers in Mexico.—Allv.

* Yesterday, Col. Jackson bearer of despatches from Washington, arrived with a small escort from Vera Cruz, in six days.—Shortly after his arrival, it was not known that he brought despatches both to Generals Scott And who dare bring an accusation against one

all is union; all is Peace, all is Worship-be the heart prepared-in "spirit and in truth.

"Yes, I "have been to church," The firmament has been my Temple ; the brook, the forest, the flying clouds, have been my Preachers, and the birds of the air my orchestra. Where sa more worthy Temple; where a more eloquent worship.

AFFECTING STORY OF AN OUTLAW.

There was a man by the name of Hayes, who for I know not what violation of the law had betaken himself to the region along the frontier, which the King of the Netherlands

frontier, which the King of the Netherlands thought proper to recommend to abandonment three or four years ago. Hays had been well elucated, and was a fiery, intreped fellow.

"Sir," said he to me one day, "I am a sad fellow—very childish, very wicked and of court, very wretched. I am a fool, I know—but 1 can't help it. I never see a fur cap of that color—pointing to his own which lay steaming on a settle, before a huge roaring fire—on the head of a boy, without feeling as if I could cry my a jes out. I have been what you told me you once were, a husband and a father—a proud father, and a happy husband. You remember the fires we had in 1824? Well, I had camped out that fall, and was making a fortune, how ed out that fall, and was making a fortune, how and with what view, is nobody's business.—
You need'nt stare—I saw the question rising to your throat. Well, I had left my wife: no matter why; incompatability of temper. if you like. All that I have to say, is that she was altogether too good for me. Had she been more of a woman and less of an angel, I should not not have been what I am now.

proudest army in the world.

Winfield Scott this morning, takes leave offi cially of the army, of that gallant band with which he has carried his and their names upon my wife, saying that Luther my, eldest boy, and their many wife, saying that Luther my, eldest boy, and their many wife, saying that Luther my, eldest boy, and their many wife, saying that Luther my, eldest boy, and their many wife, saying that Luther my, eldest boy, and their many wife, saying that Luther my, eldest boy, and their many wife, saying that Luther my, eldest boy, and their many wife, saying that Luther my, eldest boy, and their many wife, saying that Luther my, eldest boy, and their many wife, saying that Luther my, eldest boy, and their many wife, saying that Luther my, eldest boy, and their many wife, saying that Luther my, eldest boy, and their many wife, saying that Luther my, eldest boy, and their many wife, saying that Luther my, eldest boy, and their many wife, saying that Luther my, eldest boy, and their many wife, saying that Luther my, eldest boy, and their many wife, saying that Luther my, eldest boy, and their many wife, saying that Luther my, eldest boy, and their many wife, saying that Luther my, eldest boy, and their many wife, saying their wife, and their many wife, and their m -two were drowned in each other's arms-the other died of a broken heart-a mere baby, but it pined itself to death after I disappeared she told me so, and I believed her—asking for farler, poor farler, a hundred times a day, and whenever it awoke in the night—and dying, literally dying, with that word upon his lips.

My wife added, that she was coming home.—

What could I say! I knew that I had wronged her; that I was a fool and a madman; but what could I say. Well, our arrangements were made, and I

Well, our arrangements were made, and I set off to meet her—leaving my poor little boy at home, with a hired girl to take care of him, until I got back. To be sure that he would not go astray, I had tied a young Newfoundland Puppy, of which he was very fond, to the post of his trundle bed—telling him to stay there until I returned with his mother, which might be in the course of the afternoon or toward nightfall."

"Well sir, we met once more, and she for, astonishing grandeur. The eye can but just her in my arms, lifted her into the saddle; and scan its wide extent, and its magnific arch started together—two as happy creatures as springs heavenward with a lightness and grac; there were on the face of the earth—notwi hunequaled by any structure of its kind. It is standing the self reproach and heaviness I felt, unequaled by any structure of its kind. It is on hearing the particulars of what I cannot bear to speak of yet, or even think of—the death of Luther and his two elder sisters. Poor Luther —poor baby! We are already more than half way back to the place where she was prepared to see her little nestling asleep and dreaning of the spacious edifice, is in perfect keeping and persisted in calling her from the moment with the intention of its Builder, and the purpose of its crettion—the worthip of the "Lord Poor, little fellow! He had almost forgotten of Hosts," Everything within manifests his perfections, and its walls are so transparent caught my arm, and as I turned toward her I that his works in the heavens are not shut out from the view of the worshipper.

And the worship there! To the devout heart how perfect! Cleanse the heart of its own evil and there is nought in that glorious Temple to hurt or offend. Preachers are there.—To each is assigned his portion of instruction:—

and there is no perfect is a session of instruction:—

and there is no perfect in the properties of instruction in the properties of instruction in the perfect in the

Well, I arrived at the place and there I found There is an orchestra, too, in that Temple, and on all sides, unmingled with a single earth-